THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JEFFERSON.

VOL. V. WASHINGTON CITY, D. C. NOVEMBER 20, 1841. NO. XLVI—WHOLE NO 238

THE HUNTRESS.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

TERMS.

Two dollars and fifty cents; or three numbers for five dollars per annum, paid in advance. One dollar and fifty cents for six months, including the Session of Congress. Where it is convenient for subscribers to pay the money down, they can have the paper for six, three, or one month.

Subscribers may discontinue their papers when they think proper, by giving notice to the publisher and paying all arrearages.

Letters sent by mail, must be post-paid.

SELECTED TALES.

[From Graham's Magazine for October.

THE REEFER OF '76.

[*Concluded*]

I was luckily by, and as the villain spoke, I struck up his arm, and his ball glanced harmlessly over the Commodore's head The boatswain did not like to take vengeance on me for my interposition—he did not even survive to finish the sentence—for scarcely had the words left his mouth, before Paul Jones drove his boarding pike deep into the heart of the Englishman. There was a dull gurgling sound as he fell back without a groan, dropped heavily to the water, and sank like lead. His companions were aghast, and struck with a sudden panic, retreated. The next moment not one was left attempting to board.

During the last few minutes, my attention had been so occupied by the sharp conflict, in which I was personally engaged with the boarders, that I had lost sight altogether of the general battle, and I now cast a hurried glance around to see what other advantages, if any, we had gained over the enemy. The sight that met my eye, almost blanched my cheek with apprehension. Crowds of our men from the main deck were hurrying up the gangways, and the thought instantly flashed across my mind that they had mutinied. The guns, too, below, were all silenced, and only three or four twelves, with a couple of pieces on the quarter deck. were being worked, while the fire of the enemy was still kept up with unremitting fury. At this juncture, a midshipman from the main deck passed me hurriedly. I caught him by the arm.

'In God's name,' said I, 'what is the matter?'

'They are ripping us to pieces below, with their cursed eighteens,' was the hurried response. 'We kept it up as long as we could, often thrusting our rammers into their ports, as we loaded, so close were we to them. But it's no use. They're beating in our timbers as if our good stout oak was no better than pasteboard. I am taking my men forward and aloft, it is sheer murder to keep them below—they must fight now with muskets and hand grenades.' and hurrying breathlessly away. he was the next instant engaged in directing his men with an energy only second to that of the Commodore, and which seemed to have diffused itself amongst all.

The combat, which had paused a moment, now raged again with redoubled fury. Crowding into the tops, and thronging on the forecastle, our brave fellows kept up such a galling contest, with musketry and grenades, that in less than five minutes, every man of the enemy was driven below, and his quarter deck tenanted only by the dead. But fearfully did the foe return our fire from his near guns on the main deck. Broadside after broadside was poured into us without intermission—the old craft quivering like wounded flesh, at every discharge, until it seemed as if each successive fire would end the contest, by sending us to the bottom. Yet our men never flinched. No cry for quarter, no murmur even, was heard. Manfully they stuck to their new posts, keeping up their deadly warfare through the ports of the foe, and though now and then an eye was turned around the horizon, to see whether the Alliance was not coming to her aid, not a man displayed any signs of fear. One of our fellows, even bolder than the rest, provided with a bucket of grenades and a match, lay out on the yard, and coolly dropped his combustibles on the deck of the frigate. One he threw with such precision, that it went down the main hatchway. In an instant a slight explosion took place, and we could hear, notwithstanding the uproar of the guns, a whizzing sound running aft on board the enemy—while almost simultaneously, the most thrilling shrieks of anguish rose up on the air, succeeded by a stunning explosion, which drowned every other sound in its fiercer uproar.

'Their loose cartridges must have been fired,' I exclaimed, 'God help the poor wretches.'

'The day's our own—huzza!' sang out a warrant officer beside me, 'but in the name of heaven,' he said suddenly, 'what means the Alliance?—she is firing into us.'

I looked to windward, and no words can express my astonishment, when I saw, in the hazy distance, the ship which ought to have been engaged at our side with the foe, now heading to the westward, and firing hotly in our direction, at the very moment that she was crossing our larboard quarter, and when the shot could not reach the foe without passing directly through us. The discharge, indeed, dismounted two of our guns, besides damaging us aloft. She was by this time nearing us fast, and directly abeam.

'You're firing into a friend,' shouted fifty voices in a breath.

'What does he mean?' said Dale, 'surely he can see that we have'n't yellow sides like the foe—show him the signal of recognition.'

The three lanterns in a line were instantly let down on the off side, when the Alliance ceased firing.

'Lay the enemy aboard,' shouted the officer of the deck.

No answer was returned, and our consort kept coolly on her course.

'Did you hear the order?' thundered the now exasperated commodore—'lay the enemy aboard, I say.'

'Ay, ay sir.'

'Perdition take the cowardly traitor,' muttered Paul Jones between his teeth, as he turned from the recreant ship.

I watched however, the course of the frigate until she had hauled off some distance, and was almost lost in the shadowy gloom to larboard, when suddenly a cry of 'fire' startled me, and, turning hastily around, I saw that the lower decks was a mass of flame. The confusion, for a moment, baffled description: Men were hastening to and fro for buckets—some shouting one thing and some another—a general consternation seemed to be spreading among the crew, and all discipline, for an interval of several minutes, was lost. To add to the disorder, the ship was perceptibly settling, and a rumor spread through the decks that we would sink in less than ten minutes. While everything was still plunged in chaos, the Alliance again appeared, edging down on our larboard beam, and hauling up athwart our bows, she poured in a fire of grape, which took effect on our crowded forecastle, instead of on the enemy—if indeed it was ever intended for the foe—and killed several of our own men. Never shall I forget the fate of one of our best officers—poor Creswell! who fell a victim to this discharge. I held his head in his last moments, and with his eyes already glazing in death, and his tongue faltering in its accents, he prayed God to forgive his countrymen for his wanton murder, My blood boiled with indignation at the scoundrel who commanded the gallant Alliance, and at that moment, I would have given ten years of my life to have crossed swords with Landais.

But I had no time for thought of revenge. Louder and louder swelled the cry 'that we were sinking,' and as I laid the dead man's head on the deck, I saw the carpenter hurry to the commodore with consternation depicted on every feature of his face. Instantly the cry arose, that he had sounded the pump-wells, and that all was over. The wildest confusion followed. More than a hundred of our prisoners were let loose by the master-at arms, who imagined that all was over, and in a few minutes the deck was crowded with them. Had they then known their power, we should have been overpowered with ease. I looked on their fierce faces for the first time. To add to our consternation, I rushed, at this crisis, and not perceiving the commodore or the lieutenant would have hauled down our flag, and failing in this—for the staff had been shot away—he cried out for quarter.—Another second would have decided our fate. but springing aft, I shouted that we had not surrendered, and, at the same instant, the commodore reappeared, and confirming my assertion, rallied his men hastily around him, and led them to repel a party of boarders which taking advantage of our disorder, was, at this moment, clustering on our gunwale. The conflict here was short, but decisive—Fired anew by the words and example of their commodore, our brave fellows redeemed their momentary vacillation, and aided by the men in the tops, hurled back the foemen, as if an avalanche had struck them, on the decks of their frigate. Meantime, the first lieutenant, availing himself of the fears of the prisoners, had mustered them at the pumps, and arming another party with buckets, had succeeded in extinguishing the fire.—The reaction, on the part of our crew. was decided. The men now fought with a fury that nothing could suppress, for they knew over what a mine they hung, and that victory must be soon their's or they would lose all. Several guns were dragged over to the side against the foe. and the fire of our battery recommenced with treble vigor. The topmen hailed down grenades on the frigate's decks, and deafening volleys of musketry incessantly rattled from our forecastle. The enemy could held out no longer. A man darted up the frigate's hatchway, dashed aft, and the next moment the cross of Britain was at our feet. A cheer, that shook the very welkin, and which, dying away, was renewed and renewed again, burst from our brave tars, and rolling down to leeward announced our hard bought victory.

THE TWO WHITE ROSES.

A TOUCHING LITTLE STORY OF A FRENCH GIRL

The following singular case was brought last spring, before the justice of the peace of the fourth district of Paris. The object was two white roses whose withered leaves had long since been dispersed to the winds.

Madame Gallieu, [mantua maker.] I demand thirty francs [six dollars] damages, from Miss Flora Miaville, for having caused me to lose an order worth one hundred and fifty francs.

Judge. Explain the facts.

Madame. Yes sir. About two months ago, Miss Leontine de Crillon, was to be married to the Prince of Clarmont Tonnere—the marriage gifts were to be magnificent. I received an order to make a dress for the bride—it was to be a chief d'œuvre. Splendid lace, pearls, gimp—all the marvels of the art of dress making were to be united. But something more rare at that time was wanting—it was a natural white rose—a rose at the end of February.

Judge. And Miss Flora engaged to procure one for you?

Madame. Yes sir—she cultivates flowers, and often sells them to the great Milliners of the capital!. I went to her, and she promised to let me have one of the two roses she then possessed, for twenty-five francs.—which sum was to be paid on delivery. I depended on her promise, but she did not keep it faithfully—for I did not receive the rose, and for that reason, they refused to take the wedding dress.

Judge, (To Miss Flora)—Why did you not deliver the rose?

Miss Flora, (with timidity.—It was not my fault. The evening before the day on which I had promised the rose to Madame Gallieu, a shower which took place in my absence, made it expand, and some hours after nothing remained but the stem. What I tell you is the truth.

Judge.—I believe you young girl. But the second rose, could you not have delivered that?

Miss Flora, With tears in her eyes)—Oh! as to that one it was not promised.—Madame Gallieu would certainly have accepted it, for it was the more beautiful of the two, But I could not give it. It was destined to my mother.

Judge. Was it her birth day?

Miss Flora, [Sorrowfully]—No sir, it was the anniversary of her death. [Profound sensation in the auditory.] Every year I lay on her tomb one of these white roses—which she so much loved. This year I did the same. I said to myself, the bride will be as handsome with a flower less, and my poor mother shall again to day have her favorite rose.

Here Miss Flora shed abundant tears, and Madame Gallieu, endeavoring to console her, said to the Judge—'Stop the cause, sir, it is wrong for me to molest this poor girl for a good action—let us say no more about it, it is a misfortune that cannot be helped. All I wish for compensation, is to have a daughter like Miss Flora.'

The Justice of the Peace much affected, sent away the parties without further trial.

On a cold, frosty morning, an unfortunate spalpeen was late in his attendance at school when he was severely reprimanded by his master. 'Faith sir, said young Pat, 'it's no fault of mine at all at all. The road was so slippery, that every step I took forward was two backward.' 'Oh you big blackguard, how can that be? If you walked in that fashion, you never could be here by any means.' 'No more I could, sir, and so I played the road a trick. I turned my back on the school, and made it believe I was going home again!'

PUNCTUATION.

The London correspondent of a morning paper stated, some time since, that Lord John Russell was married *for the second time* to Lady Elliott.

It was announced in an advertisement that appeared in one of the religious papers, that the Rev. Mr. B. would deliver an address on the nature and extent of heathenism in the A H. Church.

A beggar in London goes about with the following words written on a piece of pasteboard—'Please give your donations to a poor old man ever so small. They will be acceptable.'

An evening paper makes the following announcement. A little girl was picked up in Canal street by a watchman about three years old, who is not expected to live.

The New York Sun tells a good anecdote of a Nantucket fisherman. It is the boast of the hardy fishermen and coasters of the North, that they can tell wherebouts they are, without any other instrument than the lead, and without any other instrument than the lead, and with no other observation than a scrutiny of the sand brought from the bottom upon it. A few years ago one Captain Bunker was on a cruise, and being confined to his cabin by sickness, he directed that his lead should be brought down to his berth for his inspection. The craft belonged to Nantucket, and was in sand ballast. The mate of the vessel, somewhat of a wag, and a doubter of the Captain's infallibility, greased the lead, and dipping it in the ballast, carried it down to the berth. Old Captain Bunker's eyes dilated with astonishment, as he asked, 'Do you say you got this sand by sounding?

'Yes, sir.'

'Then by G—d Nantucket's sunk, and we are right over Tupper's Hill!'

The mate went on deck.

The Pope and the Alchymist.—A new adept in alchymy, who prided himself on having discovered the art of making gold, demanded a reward from Leo X. for it. This great Pope appeared immediately to accede to his wishes, and our quack felicitated himself on his good fortune. When he came for his recompense, Leo gave him a large empty purse, exclaiming, 'Since, my friend, you know how to make gold, of course, you can only require a purse to hold it!'

Advice—The following is second-handed, but it's good for all that.

Young men, learn wisdom. Spend less money than you earn, and you will every day grow richer. Never run in debt, and lawyers and constables will have to become farmers

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1841

MR. JOHN C RIVES OF THE GLOBE OFFICE.

Big Rives, as he is familiarly called, is so universally known, that no description of him can add to the notoriety of the man, or a single trait to the broad humor of his face, the openness of his fine countenance, or his merry blue eye. The wit, good nature, and a certain satirical leer, that marks his roving eye—while enjoying his jest, or his bon mot, bears off the very trophy of drollery.

See him on the pavement, with his comical hat on one side of his head—his slow, measured step, while his great height [six feet four,] and his great size, overshadowing the side walk—the mock solemnity of his gait, lets you at once into the magic gifts of the man.

An honester or better natured man than Mr. R. perhaps never trod the earth. But for him the Globe would have stood still long since, though he never writes a sentence, so far as we know, for the paper.

Mr. R. however, will have his joke. He says he is doing pretty well now in money matters, but for four months, meaning from the Harrison inauguration, till then—he was hard run. He "had like to have frozen while up Salt River." There is honesty for you! It speaks volumes.

But Mr. Rives labors under one error in regard to ourself, which is the case with many others. Meeting with him a few days since, he observed, "Your portraits are all very good or very bad," meaning, as we understood him, that some men in our portraits were made to appear very bad, and some very good. This is an error. We have nothing to do with the "goodness" or "badness" of any one. All we aim at, is to give an outline of the personal appearance, age, cast of the countenance, and manners. The fact that we can possibly have no other object, must be evident, because our portraits relate wholly to strangers, without any knowledge of their good qualities, or the contrary—and were such a thing possible, it would be very unpopular—it would be flying in the face of common sense, and the common laws of society, and answer no good purpose whatever.

Our portraits are written merely for our own amusement, [being fond of that sort of composition,] and the entertainment of our friends. Our *aim* is accuracy, and should we fail, it breaks no bones—that is one consolation.

But it is amusing to hear the remarks of political parties on this subject. "What do you praise up them —— Democrats for?" or as the case may be, and these members of Congress too—(pretty Christians.) This is carrying party spirit a little too far. No man ought to be impugned for his opinion, which he has not the power to resist! Opinions are involuntary. Bribery and offers of places, may often induce men to change sides, as we have found to be the case with some of those same men. But this cannot be said of Mr. Rives, for the money goes over to his side of itself.

GENERAL POST OFFICE.

Mr. J. G. Sturgeon. It appears we overlooked this gentleman in our former visits to the department, which, to say the least, was very ungrateful. It was treating Mr. S. with that disrespect which, on our part, was unpardonable, not only on his own account, but on that of his father's, Hon. *D. Sturgeon*, a *Senator* of the U. S. from Pennsylvania, an old acquaintance, and a highly esteemed friend of our's, and one of the best men living. The son, a new clerk in the Post Office, bears some resemblance to his honorable father. He is a man grown, though very young. Mr. Sturgeon jr. is tall and straight, about six feet in height, of proportionate size, with a fine, manly figure, and easy, modest carriage. His face is round—rather a Grecian chin. His forehead is deep and smooth—and hair profuse and black. *His* complexion is of the middling shade, somewhat wan, and his eye is a dark blue, mild and steady. His countenance is staid, modest, and meek as Moses, and bespeaks a deep mind. His manners are plain and artless, and amongst the most promising young men we have the pleasure to know in this city.

Capt. T. *J. Williams.* This gentleman commands the new rifle company in this city, and writes in the Post Office, when not on duty, and has a very soldierly appearance.

He is rather young looking, six feet in height, so he says—we should not take him to be so tall. But he is a neat figure, of good size. His face is oval and very dark, with a brilliant, full, dark grey eye, of much meaning. His countenance is open and manly, and beams with good nature and benevolence. His manners are easy and affable, and, to take the word of Dr. Powell his room mate, "a real clever fellow."

Mr. *Hawke.* Mr. H. though an humble messenger, is an amiable young man, and it has always been our pride to bring humble merit into notice, as some of our friends in the departments, who were formerly messengers, can testify. Mr. Hawke is quite a young man, rather tall, with an agile figure, and an oval face, well featured, but dark. His mild eye is full, and jet black, with a strong, black, arched brow, and fine forehead. His countenance is modest, and his manners are diffident and polite.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Mr. *Penrose, Solicitor.* Mr. P. is the new Solicitor of the Treasury. He is a middle aged man, and makes quite a showy appearance, being tall and finely shaped. His face is Grecian, of the finest model, with a deep, retreating forehead, and a full, sparkling, dark blue eye, of much sweetness and vivacity. *His* countenance is bland and classical, and wears a continual smile, and his manners are easy and gentlemanly.

Mr. P. is a Pennsylvanian. We met with him some years since, at Harrisburg, where he was then a member of the Legislature, perhaps a Senator, and received from him those marks of politeness, which a true gentleman only knows how to bestow.

J. *S Harvey*, Esq. If we are not mistaken, Mr. H. is a new clerk in the Navy Department. He is a young man, of very striking appearance. In stature he is tall, with a pleasing, handsome figure, and a graceful, bounding step. *His* face is Grecian in shape, very fair, with a high, bland forehead, and happy symmetry of features, with a full, blue eye, keen and bright as gems. His countenance is open and erudite, and bespeaks energy and depth of mind. His manners are affable and remarkably independent.

Mr. Harvey is a South Carolinian, and was a member of the convention (from that State) which nominated Gen. Harrison for the Presidency, and Gov. Tyler for Vice President.

Dr. *R. Johnson.* Dr. J. is a clerk in the Surgeon General's Office. The Doctor and ourself have but recently met, though both have resided in the city for years. Dr. J. is something over middle age, and is a tall, portly figure, and from his present appearance, may have been one of the handsomest men of his day. His face is oval and fair, with finely delineated features, and a blue eye, of uncommon serenity and sweetness, through which you may read the honesty of his heart, and the milk and honey of human kindness. His countenance is open as day, and distinguished by an unshrinking manliness, of no common order. His manners are gentle and affable, and he is said to be a man of skill, and superior medical knowledge.

Dr. *H. L. Heiskell.* This gentleman is a surgeon in the U. S. Army. He is a young looking man, though he has been ten years in service. His age may be about thirty—rather tall, with a genteel, graceful figure, and very accomplished manners. His face is round and dark, with regular, comely features, and a beautiful Italian black, rolling eye, of much spirit and keenness. His countenance is stern, but sensible, and warrants decision.

CENSUS BUREAU AGAIN.

Calling to see a friend (Mr. Burch) at Mr. Weaver's office last week, we found a great reformation. Every clerk was at his desk, writing for life, and still as mice—my gentleman Weaver at his post, though he had not the politeness to invite us to a seat, while we were sinking with fatigue! So goes old Virginia. No "step forward and two steps back."

The novel readers made apologies—said they were *then* out of work, but would take care to behave better in future.

In Mr. C. Burch's room, attached to the Bureau, we met with

Mr. *James C. Turner.* Mr. T. is a son of —— Turner, late a member of Congress from Maryland, an old acquaintance of our's. On our two previous visits at this Bureau, in justice to Messrs. Burch and Turner, we did not know they were in the building. Mr. Turner is quite a good looking young man, with a very interesting appearance. He is of good height—a firm sinewy figure—a very fair, Grecian face, and finely proportioned features, rather effeminate. But his eye—it is like no other so soft, so meek, of an azure blue, and dove-like innocence—while his fine, open countenance is wrapped in modesty and smiles. His manners are diffident and rather genteel.

Mr. C. *Hunt.* Mr. *H.* says he is the nephew of Dr. Hunt, deceased, a celebrated physician of this city. Mr. *H.* is a very young man, hardly grown. Yet he is tall, with a neat, slender figure, and a handsome, fair oval face, and a large, brilliant blue eye. His countenance is open and intelligent, and his manners are bland and genteel.

He confessed he was one of the novel-readers, but said he had nothing else to do. We hope he does not want the public to pay him for reading novels.

Mr. J *Howard Payne.* We regret exceedingly that we did not know this gentleman was in this city, till we happened to see his name on our book!

☞Our brother of the *Intelligencer* holds on to' the *French* claims, while we hold out for the MEXICAN claims. So we go.☜

☞THE HUNTRESS.☜

Owing to the illness of our *Moses*, (roller caster,) an apology is due to our friends for the miserable appearance of our paper last week.

☞LUFF BOYS, LUFF.☜

We mean Luff of the Periodical Store, Pennsylvania Avenue, universally known as carrier of the Sun. *He* too, has taken to himself a pretty little wife, and opened a pretty little shop between 3d and 4½ streets, where you will find a little of every thing that is choice and good. Cakes—newspapers—periodicals—nuts—pictures—pamphlets, &c. &c. That's enough. Call and see Luff. Give him a fip or a dime, as it is time to repay his faithful services to the public.

Ephraim, please make a bit of poetry on L.'s name.

'Whereas the most excellent Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, the President of the Republic of Mexico, the General-in-chief of the Mexican armies, the benemerito *de la patria*, the universally notorious, and the basest of all forgers and swindlers—the traitor to Spain, to Iturbide, to the Mexican federation, to all systems of Government and all political parties of his country—the shameless rebel to all his moral and social duties—the wanton and brutal butcher of Zacatecas, Tampico, Alamo and Copano—the contemptible weeping and trembling female when in the Texian jails—the ungrateful, dastardly and ruthless assassin of his ancient companion and friend, the brave and illustrious patriot General Jose Antonio Mexia, &c., the hero who, at the head of four thousand five hundred men, trying to run from the sight of a handful of French seamen, had a leg shot off by them—the intrigant who is now bribing the ignorant Mexican soldiery to be placed again at the head of the Mexican nation, &c. &c. &c.—has now issued, under the date of the 24th of June, 1835 motu proprio, and without any known or plausible reason, an order of banishment from the Mexican territory against me, an innocent, inoffensive, useful, aged, and honorable citizen of the United States of America:

'Whereas this order of banishment was coactive, and consequently attempting to my individual liberty—inflicted by way of punishment, and consequently destructive of my personal honor—for 'banishment,' says Vattel, is like expulsion with a mark of infamy (*B.* 1, ch. xix, §. 228)—causing a derangement of my business, and expenses, losses, sacrifices, &c. thus injuring my property—and obliging me to go and embark, with my young wife, and a young female servant, at a port where a pestilence was actually raging with the utmost fury, thus exposing three innocent lives at once to evident danger.

'Whereas the order embraces at once the accusation, the process—an unappealable sentence and the execution, the whole being the performance of a single man, called *President*, and a sample of despotism unheard of and unknown, even under the most absolute and tyrannical Government on earth.

'Whereas, in his order of banishment of the 24th of June, 1835, Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna quotes my former banishment of the 1st July, 1826 evidently with a view of aggravating my case through the allegation of a relapse, or a solitus delinquere, the trivial resource of those who produce unfounded or lame accusations.

'Whereas, in point of legality, said order of banishment was given by Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna in open and criminal defiance—

'1st. Of the constitution of the country, in its provisions relating to the liberty of the press, the independence of the judicial power, the restrictions of the Executive power, and the responsibility of the Minister, who signs unconstitutional acts of the Executive.

'2dly. Of the article xiv of the treaty of the 5th of April, 1831, between Mexico and the United States.

'3dly. Of the law of nations, whose observance is the only thermometer of civilization, and of the laws of hospitality, respected even by savages.

'Whereas, in point of justice, the only writings I ever published in Mexico, in 1826, consisted of a small work on the Congress of Panama (156) relating to both Americans in general, and the innocence and the propriety of the 'conduct observed,' and of the 'principles manifested in it' by me, were not only judicially acknowledged by the jury of the press (the only competent judge in the case) by the legislative council of Government, and by the whole Mexican nation, as interesting her gratitude, but even by Santa Anna himself, who encouraged and praised its publication, through letters of his own hand, and sold fifty copies of it to his friends (retaining however the money for his trouble) and continued caressing me during many years until, appointed President, he no longer wanted my exertions in his behalf—which banishment of 1826 was afterwards declared barbarous, and annulled by President Guerrero, that is, by the Mexican Executive itself, and invalidated by President Pedraza.

(*To be continued.*)

Pa, is Pennsylvania the father of all the other States?' 'Certainly not, my child, why do you ask that question?' 'Cause I see that all the newspapers call it Pa.'

BEAUTY WIT AND GOLD

In her bower a widow dwelt,
At her feet three lovers knelt—
Each adored the widow much,
Each essayed her heart to touch—
One had wit and one had gold,
One was cast in beauty's mould—
Guess which was it won the prize,
Tongue, or purse, or handsome eyes.

First began the handsome man,
Peeping proudly o'er his fan—
Red his lips, and white his skin,
Could such beauty fail to win?
Then stepped forth the man of gold,
Cash he counted, and coin he told—
Wealth the burthen of his tale,
Could such golden prospects fail?

Then the man of wit and sense,
Wooed her with his eloquence—
Now she heard him with a sigh,
Then she smiled to hear him speak,
Then a tear was on her cheek—
Beauty vanish, gold depart,
Wit has won the Widow's heart.

'Massa, your *bill's footed*,' said a servant yesterday to a gentleman who sent him to the tailor's, to ascertain how much he was in arrears.

'How is that?' asked the gentleman.—'What do you mean by telling me that my bill is footed, sir?'

'Why, massa, said poor Bill, looking a little knowingly, 'when I ax de gemmen how much you owe him, he *kicked* me out ob de house. Yaw! yaw!'

The gentleman retired.—[Pic.

There is a man in Mississippi who works at the business of a blacksmith, keeps a post office, sells 'gun flints,' [New England rum] 'Percussion caps,' (domestic whiskey) shoes horses, splits wood, blows his own bellows, goes a coon hunting every day, rocks the cradle, and does up chores while his wife goes to meeting—and—and—and pays for his newspaper in advance! What a rare instance of industry and honesty!—ib.

Affecting.—A gentleman passing by the jail of a country town heard one of the prisoners through the grates of his cell, singing in the softest and most melodious tones that favorite song—'Home, sweet *Home*.' His sympathies were very much excited in favor of the unfortunate tenant of the dungeon—and upon inquiring the cause of his incarceration, was informed that he was put in jail for beating his wife.—[Knox Post.

Latour Maubourg lost his leg at the battle of Leipsic. After he had suffered amputation with the greatest courage, he saw his servant crying, or pretending to cry, in the corner of the room. 'None of your hypocritical tears, you idle dog,' said his master—'you know you are very glad, for now you will have only one boot to clean instead of two.'

Learning how to Scull.—The Boston Post tells the following good story. 'One of the Washington teetotalers served his time at the grocery business, with a deacon, who was in the habit of making his own Port wine, from whom he often had orders to go up stairs and 'grind some logwood, as the Port wine was almost out.' One Sunday the deacon was hard at work over a large cask with a pole in his hand, stirring up the home made Port wine, when a member of the same church entered unobserved. After looking with astonishment for some minutes, he exclaimed, 'Hallo! deacon, what are you doing?' The deacon jumped round in great confusion, and after a little hesitation, replied—'*Why* I was afraid I might get off in a boat some of these times, and I was learning how to scull!'

STATE ARMORY AND TOWN HALL LOTTERY.

W. T. RICE, *Agent*.

Class 31—draws Saturday Nov. 20th.
$15 064—$5,000—2,500
20 prizes 1000 &c. &c.
Whole tickets $5—Shares in proportion.
Lowest one number prize $6.

Class *G* draws Monday, Nov. 22d.
$1 500—$5,000—3,000—2,500—$2.114
10 prizes of $1,000, &c.
Whole tickets $5, *S*hares in proportion
Lowest one number prize $6.

Class *H* draws *T*uesday Nov. 23d.
$14,500—$4,000—$2,500—$2,000—
$1,474—20 prizes of $1000, &c.
Whole tickets $5—Shares in proportion.

For tickets or shares in the above splendid scheme, apply to WM. H. RICE, Agent, Manager's *Office*, Penn. Av. near 4½ street.

LOOK HERE! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE,

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe now in use (for the same urpose) requires to be applied two As it only during the season, which othree times, to destroy, and keep the will be sufficien re, &c. free from insects of edsteads, larde

every kind.

N. B. This preparation is put up in quare bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by
William F. Bender, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.

Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.

E. H. James, corner of 14th street and Pa Avenue, and by

James Barry, on the Navy Yard, and at Georgetown by O. M. Linthicum.

GERMAN HOTEL;

BY

CHARLES ROSENTHAL.

Pennsylvania Avenue bet. 12th and 13th sts.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

STEAMBOAT. HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for size convenience, and comfortable apartments little need be said. he subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants;

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

Sept. 23, 1840.

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISING BY SUBSCRIPTIONS

The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without sopressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willing. Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—r.T Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.

2. The paper and print will both be excellent.

3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus will be given gratis.

MRS. HALL'S BOARDING HOUSE.

Pennsylvania Avenue,

NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL,

WASHINGTON.

NEW GROCERY.

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn Avenue, near the Railroad Depot, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store, and latterly by the office of the Native American, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, with every article in the Grocery line.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver; Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large; Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other; Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly he Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COPOUND.

For the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleets, Stricture, Diabets or difficulty in making water and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substances? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wedeon 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted laid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below his is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold

DARING FRAUD.—his article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchas or used unless it have, the name of L. SOMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lan and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increasedin favor.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hand jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating an drinking way. Gentlemen will please ca and taste for themselves.

May 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

CHARLES CAHEN

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transcients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in gentha for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention hismerit a continuance of their favors.

Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriberespectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage THOMAS BAKER

nov.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

The *Subscriber* having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by *John Huncock*, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the City—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTE

MOON AND SEVEN STARS

JOHN B. CORNWALL informs his Public that he has taken the Public House formerly occupied by Mr. Clemens, at the corner of 4½ and *Penn Avenue*, where he is prepared to take boarders, and to furnish refreshment to transient visitors.

His bar is furnished with the best Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter and Cider and pledges himself to give general satisfaction.

Sept. 23, 1840

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office of Prentice Gadsby's Hotel, daily, to Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the west.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptoms, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles the discovery upon which they are founded, only stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, whether to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

Cobetwaneeen Brown's and Gadsby's

THORPE'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILIA—For Purifying the Blood, and all the chronic diseases, Scrofula, King's Evil and Venereal Diseases. such as brought on by improper use of *Mercury*, &c. Consumption Gout, Scurvy, Cancer, Affections the ts ,Lungs, and all affections of the Ski Tetter, Biles, Ring-worm, Scald Head, Dutch Pimples and Eruptions, and breaking out of the skin. This Extract is also an excellent spring medicine, as it purifies the blood, and removes all pimples, &c. from the skin—at the same time renders the complexion in a fair and healthy condition.,

For sale by J & W Young, C Stotts corner of 7th street and the avenue; H David D. Wagoner, of *Easton*, Pa.

Wade, on 7th street, C I & Jardelli corner 12th street and the avenue.

Georgetown, by O. Linthicum.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE FOUNDRY JOHNSON & SMITH. No. 6 George street, [between 6th and 7th,] keep constantly on hand ype, Presses, Printing ess. and Printing Materials of every description.

The following are the prices of Printing ypes, at six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 7 1-2 per cent for cash.

ROMAN AND ITALIC			
	Per lb.	Double G. Prim	38
Pearl	40	Double Paragon	38
Nonpareil	84	Canon	33
Minion	75	Four line Pica	34
Brevier	66	Five line Pica	32
Bourgeois	46	Six line Pica	32
Long Primer	42	Most of the	
Pica	38	Six line Pica,	
English	38	and larger, are	
Great Primer	38	cut on wood.	
Paragon	38	and are from	
Double Pica	38	5 to 37 1-2 lets	
Double English	38	per letter.	

INDIAN RESORATIVE

For Restoring and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black. It also removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and as extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefit to the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off. There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative.'

To be had Wholesale and Retail of Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. C.

In Baltimore by Dr. A. Penn, No. 2 South street.

PHILADELPHIA SAURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted. Which terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisments affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts c &c.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, it is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

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For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

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Pennsylvania Avenue bet. 12th and 13th sts.

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Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, and Undertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

june 15 PETER CALLAN.

CONFECTIONARY.

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, below the UNION TAVERN, below, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line; Cakes of every description, Candies in every variety of Fruit, Nuts, &c. H. BARNS

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

CHARLES ROSENTHAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar, and provided with good beds and stables.

Cabine, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory AND *UPHOLSTER*

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Low Bedsteads

Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)

Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables

Wardrobes Bedsteads

Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs

Flair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture or new will give us a call.

unerals attended to.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA--NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON S.C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Capta will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 180 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk route in half time passage through from Philadelphia

Baltimore

Norfolk

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore lower end of Spear's what

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Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

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feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND.

For the cure of Gonorrhea, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the urethe of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

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In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THORPE'S VEGETABLE AND BILIOUS PILLS. A sovereign remedy in cases of Bilious Indigestion, or sour Stomach; Dyspepsia, such as loss of Appetite: Nausea, or Sickness at the Stomach Costiveness; Languid lowness of Spirits; Giddiness; Palpitation of the Heart

For cleansing the stomach and removing the bile they stand unrivalled; they are also an excellent preventative of all disorders originating from a foul stomach.

They are mild in their action, and purge but little, and are an excellent purifier of the blood.

N B. These Pills contain no Mercury whatever, and may be taken without regard to diet and exposure.

For sale by J & W Young, jr. Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue; H Wade on 7th street; and by C & J B Jardella, corner of 12th street and the avenue Washington City,

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PIDS—An effectual cure for Gonorrhea, Gleets, Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by J & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T eJardella, corner of 12th and the avenue p Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, by O Linthicum

MICHAEL McDERMOT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he will continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and-a-half street, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.